

Alleged Scold Says Neighbors Are to Blame

Mrs. Fuller Charges Squabble That Divided Town Was Started by Families That Lived on Either Side of Her

Would Welcome Flat

Defendant Will Return to "Friendliness" of N. Y. Apartment, She Declares

"I tried to be neighborly. I did so want to be nice. But I wanted to keep my home pretty, too."

Mrs. Hildegard Swinton Fuller, blond of hair, blue of eyes and altogether personable and pretty, sobbed yesterday as she told of the strange events in the sleepy little New Jersey town of Millburn which led up to her indictment on the charge of being a common scold.

Mrs. Fuller is as far removed in appearance as possible from the shrewish hag of history, whose punishment under the ancient laws consisted in the use of the gag, the pillory and the ducking stool. Her nose is tip-tilted, and it is only in a certain firmness of mouth that can be seen the steady purpose which was at the bottom of the whole trouble.

Would Welcome Flat

Mrs. Fuller and her husband once lived in a New York apartment where there is little chance of knowing even the neighbor living on the same floor. Mrs. Fuller would welcome a Manhattan "flat" once more, as a wonderful haven of rest and friendliness, after her experience with suburban kindness.

For it was Mrs. Fuller's neighbors, she said, who brought on the squabble which ended in the unusual indictment. The Fullers live in a corner house. On one street Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Hiss and their three children live next door. On the other the house is occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Ralph W. Foss and two more children.

A neat little driveway separates the Fuller and Hiss dwellings and runs to the back porch of the Foss house. It is the innocent cause of the most exciting contest in the history of Millburn and one of the rarest of legal proceedings in the whole state. The driveway has a history.

Lawn Trampled, She Says

For seventeen years, Mrs. Fuller said, the drive had been used by the three families by agreement, although it was the property of the owner of the Fuller house. When the Fullers took possession they knew nothing of this arrangement. They were soon disillusioned.

Their dreams of sylvan quiet and rest were rudely broken upon when a veritable parade of conveyances of all vintage and descriptions began rumbling up the drive to the back door of the Foss house. Mrs. Fuller said that she protested mildly.

"Please, won't you tell your delivery men to use your own drive?" she said to the head of Mrs. Foss's party.

"Well, such nerve! It's my drive as much as it's yours. We've always used it and we always intend to." Mrs. Foss replied, according to Mrs. Fuller.

The children of both the Foss and Hiss families, Mrs. Fuller continued, insisted on tramping over her pretty, front lawn, and the procession of laundry carts and grocery wagons continued to stream past in spite of all her remonstrances.

Village Drawn In

Finally, in desperation, she said, she strung a wire across the entrance to the drive, with a little placard, announcing it was "closed to the public." Then the storm broke. The wire was torn down every night and put up every morning. Then it was allowed to stay up, decorated with a wide assortment of defunct birds and other animals.

The village officials were next drawn into the fight, Mrs. Fuller said. The health authorities were summoned because of rubbish dumped on the lawn by some mysterious hand. The fire department and the police were employed.

Then last July a complaint was entered against Mrs. Fuller and the December term of the grand jury returned the indictment a few weeks ago, on March 18.

"The meanness of some people," went Mrs. Fuller. "I didn't believe human nature could be so petty. It was all such a trivial matter. And anyhow, why can't I arrange my own property to suit myself?"

"When it's all over I'm going back to New York for good. But before I go I'm going to build an iron fence around the house."

Woman Peacemaker Shot

Brooklyn Boys, Playing Fire Fighting, Cause of Quarrel

Pietro Isaccon, of 2238 Pacific Street, Brooklyn, intended to sleep late yesterday morning. Philip Navaro, eight years old, and his brother, Joseph, six, who live in the same house, decided it was just the morning to impersonate fire engines and hood and ladder trucks.

Isaccon remonstrated with the whooping fire apparatus and Philip cut off his siren long enough to fling a pert remark at the sleepy Italian. Isaccon boxed Philip's ears and the erstwhile hook and ladder truck fled to his big brother Anthony, who came out. Soon Anthony and Isaccon were fighting.

Seeing the gleam of a revolver in Isaccon's hand, Mrs. Josephine Navaro placed herself between the struggling men and her two younger boys. An instant later the revolver was discharged. The bullet entered Mrs. Navaro's right foot. Isaccon fled, but was captured and locked up in the Liberty Avenue police station on a charge of felonious assault.

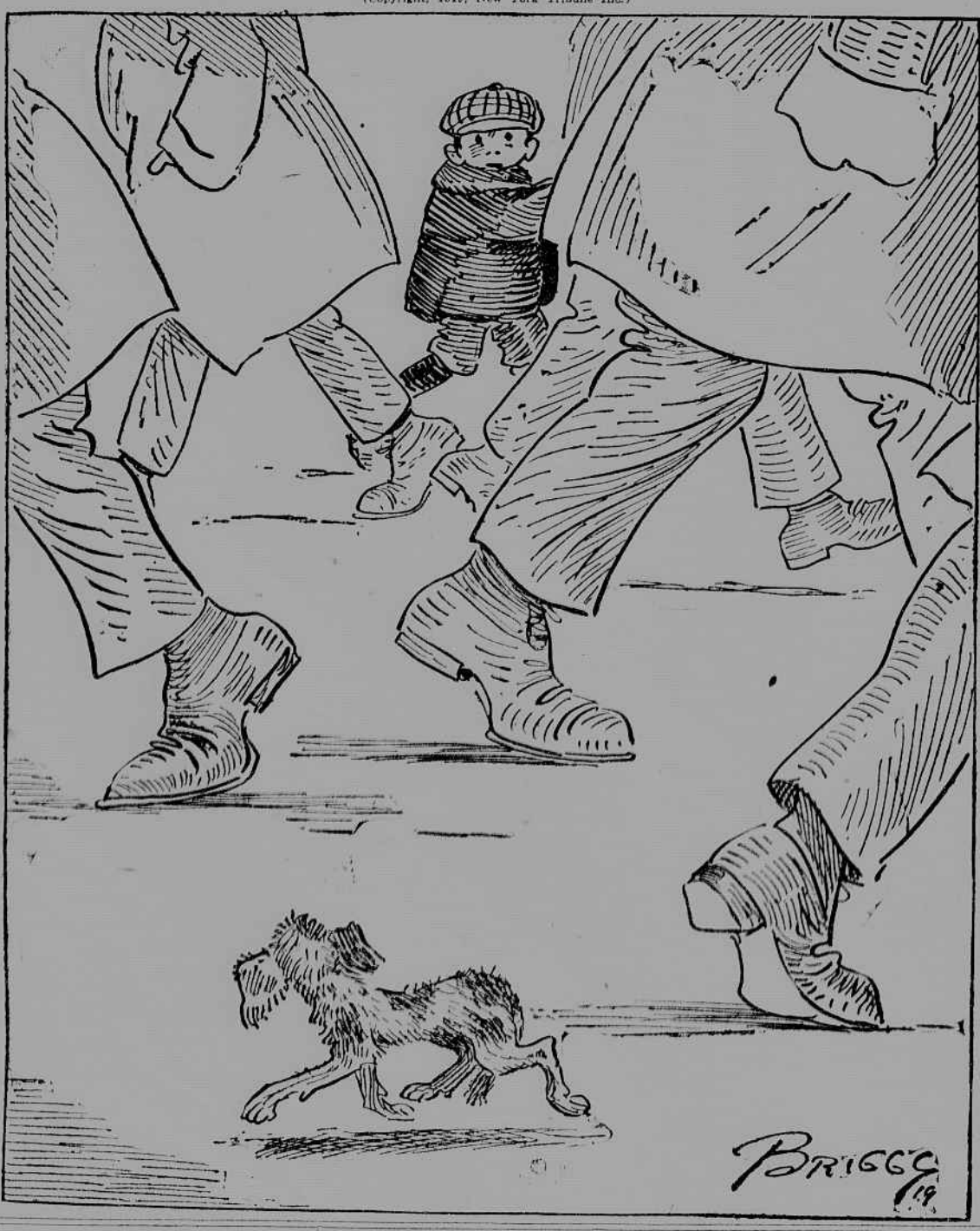
Mystery Bullet Hits Youth

Charles Wiley Shot in Cheek as He Walks Street

As Charles Wiley, twenty-one years old, of 215 West Sixteenth Street, was crossing Ninth Avenue at Seventeenth Street last night at 9:30 he felt something sting his right cheek. Blood spurted down his face.

Wiley walked to a policeman standing near by, who summoned an ambulance. He was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital, where it was found he had been shot. Wiley heard no report and was unable to throw any light on the accident.

When a Feller Needs a Friend - By BRIGGS



Old Penalty for Scold Impossible, Say Experts

MRS. HILDEGARDE SWINTON FULLER, Township of Millburn, N. J.

Indictment: "On April 1, 1917, and divers other days between that day and the day of the taking of this indictment, with force and arms, at the township aforesaid, she was and is a common scold and disturber of the peace of the neighborhood and of all faithful citizens of the state, to the common nuisance of all good citizens and to the evil example of all others in like case offending."

The fact that an indictment as a "common scold" could be found in this late day came as a surprise to most people in New Jersey. Lawyers immediately after reading the old language of the indicting instrument searched many a quaint and curious volume of forgotten lore to learn the penalty. They came to the conclusion that the historic penalties could not be indicted. In the "Body of Laws" of 1648 it is stated that the penalty for "common scolds" shall be: "To gag and set them at their doors for certain hours for all comers and goers to gaze at. "Ducking in running water."

'Frolic' Dancer Missing; Police Asked to Search

Young Girl Left Home Saturday Night and Failed to Return

Evangelina Marschalek, seventeen years old, a dancer in the "Midnight Frolic," has been missing since Saturday evening from her home at 245 West Fifty-first Street. The police have sent out a general alarm for her at the request of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adolph C. Marschalek. On the stage the young woman was known as Vangie Valentine.

Mrs. Marschalek invariably accompanied her daughter to the New Amsterdam Roof. Saturday evening both Mr. and Mrs. Marschalek were out to dinner, but informed their daughter they would return in time to escort her to the theatre as usual. They got back about 8:30. Miss Marschalek was not at home.

When she did not return after the performance her parents made inquiries at the theatre and found that she had not been there. The elevator operator in the apartment house told them Miss Marschalek had gone out about 8 o'clock, dressed as usual in a brown fur coat and brown hat. She is fair, five feet four inches tall and weighs about 100 pounds.

Governor Returns to Albany; His Cold Much Improved

Governor Alfred E. Smith returned to Albany at 1 p. m. yesterday accompanied by Mrs. Smith and two of their children. The Governor, who remained at his home in Oliver Street Saturday night because of a cold, was much improved yesterday, although he was still suffering from hoarseness.

Governor Smith attended the 8 o'clock mass in St. James's Church, James Street, yesterday morning, and later went to Brooklyn to visit his mother, making the trip by trolley.

Two Shot in Quarrel

Two men were shot at First Avenue and Second Street last night. They are Larry Franco, of 148 Knickerbocker Avenue, Brooklyn, and Abe Cooper, of 490 Claremont Parkway, The Bronx. Frank Vitale, twenty-six years old, of 165 Ludlow Street, was arrested, charged with the shooting, which, the police said, was the result of a quarrel.

The City's Jar

THE Broadway Association announced yesterday that the historic Bowling Green fence has been found. The earnest fence hunters of the association trailed it to its lair in a seldom-used Park Department storehouse. It will be restored on the green.

Five years ago subway contractors tore down the fence. When their work was done the fence was not to be found. It formerly surrounded the leaden statue of George III in Bowling Green. When the Liberty Boys uprooted George and made him into bullets they also knocked off the crowns with which the fence was decorated. From that day to this Bowling Green has been kingless and its fence crownless. Until the announcement of the Broadway Association was made it seemed that Bowling Green also would be fenceless.

THE Coney Island reporter called up last night and said: "Say—Coney Island made her initial bow of the season to-day. You can say that the weather brought out 100,000 people, the biggest crowd of the year, and 10,000 automobiles. There was such a crowd Police Captain Byron R. Hackett put fifty extra 'cops' on the job."

And put this in the story—There were a lot of people in bathing, and one "peeping Tom," who was caught at Jones's Wharf, was ducked. Twenty-kiddies were lost, and all the scenic rides and restaurants were open, and I guess that's about all. Thanks."

MILLIONAIRES of this city were called to task as victims of "chronic accumulations," by the Rev. Dr. John Roach Straton, rector of Calvary Baptist Church, last night. "Addressing the millionaires and moneyed men of our city," said Dr. Straton, "I would point out to you gentlemen that the Bible teaches that a man who lives only for money and makes money his god is a fool. Secularly, that such over-devotion to money-making produces covetousness, paralyzes the spiritual energies and even the higher and nobler qualities of the mind."

"Thirdly, that wrong methods for the accumulation of wealth and the congestion of wealth in too few hands leads to social bickering and strife and war."

Woman Recluse Wore Masculine Apparel

\$1,900 in Bills Found Hidden in Clothes and Rooms at Newark

NEWARK, N. J., April 6.—Nineteen hundred dollars has been found hidden in the masculine apparel worn by Anna I. Schaeffer and in the miserable rooms at 303 Morris Avenue, where she was suffocated in a fire Friday. Bills of large denomination were found, at the morgue, in the pockets of the trousers she wore and in the linings of the three waistcoats.

Morgue keepers informed the police of their discovery, and Miss Schaeffer's brother, Richard E. Schaeffer, was summoned from his home in Massapequa, Long Island, to-day to direct the search of her house. The house in which the woman had dwelt alone and almost unseen by her neighbors, has eleven rooms.

The only pieces of furniture in the house are two stoves, a chair and a table. A heap of newspapers in a corner was found between the leaves of old hymn books, beneath loose boards in the floors and in a cracked and grimy teapot.

The woman's eccentric mode of life had lasted for fifteen years. She took it up, her brother said, when she was fitted by a man who had promised to marry her.

JOHN WANAMAKER

A. T. STEWART 1823 COMBINED IN NEW YORK 1896 JOHN WANAMAKER 1861

New York, April 7, 1919.
Good morning!
The weather today will probably be cloudy!

Unconsciously Lopsided

High winds blowing many years over the wide Gulf of Mexico have in some places bent the trees landward and caused them to more fully spread out on the shore side.

Very little things oftentimes warp the mind and heart unconsciously.

David Rittenhouse, Philadelphia's famous citizen, astronomer and clockmaker, said that a small silk thread drawn across the lens of his telescope would obstruct the sight of a star and that the sun 886,000 miles in diameter could be "covered and obscured behind a thread near the eye although in the telescope."

Little threads of careless talk without strict regard to truth will zigzag one's life almost beyond repair.

Warped men and lopsided stores are yet to be found in the large cities, owing to the dangerous Trade Winds yet existing.

[Signed]
John Wanamaker
April 7, 1919.

AMPICO Recital

Today in the Auditorium, at 2:30
CHICKERING-AMPICO

assisted by J. Thurston Noe, at the Great Organ, the Victrola, Erminie Powell, cornetist, and Edna Beatrice Bloom, soprano.
First Gallery, New Building.

Low-Heel Pumps, \$12

These pumps are a very clever compromise of the "dress" idea of the high Louis heels and the comfort of a lower heel. The lines of the shoes add to their smartness.

Patent leather.
Dull calf.
Tan calf.

Light turned soles; well made. \$12 pair.
First floor, Old Building.

Silk Voiles at Half—\$1.50 yd.

2,000 yards only. Same quality and colors as sell regularly in our Silk Rotunda at \$3 yard. 40 inches wide. Navy blue, plum, negre, gray, taupe, Copenhagen blue, China blue, black.
Main floor, Old Building.

Voiles, 30c yd.

2,500 yards, just unpacked, of a grade we have been selling all season at 45c a yard; in all the pleasing styles and colors desired for summer frocks; plaids, checks, small figures and chintz designs. 38 in. wide.
Main floor, Old Building.

Wanamaker Eyeglasses

are made in our own workroom, by our own experts, of superior materials. Careful workmanship, scientific construction, handsome finish—all these contribute to complete satisfaction.

You can have glasses made to the prescription of your own oculist or on the examination of our optometrists.

Eyeglasses from \$3 to \$10.
Optical Section.
First floor, Old Building.
50th Street corner.
Third floor, New Building.



Makes the most distinguished tailored Suits in New York—in America

They have the true French silhouette. To get this line requires an artist—a Parisian artist.

Coin de Paris has the distinction of having the former premier tailleur of one of the leading couturiers of Paris—the man who before the war created the suits worn by Parisiennes, considered the best dressed women of Europe.

Monsieur has just returned from Paris.

Besides copying the new French models, he will build suits to express one's individuality.

Prices are conservative.
Coin de Paris, Au Quatrième, Old Building.



New Wraps

Sport cape made entirely of "Chanel cloth"—that knitted fabric that is much heavier than wool jersey. It was Chanel who made knitted fabrics what they are today, you know.

It's a perfectly straight cape gathered a bit onto a straight collar of angora wool that crosses in front to form a sort of bodice and fastens behind. Illustrated in tan with a bright cerise collar. In many other color combinations, too, \$39.50.

Full-length coat of blue serge has a wide facing and gathered collar of tan "Chanel cloth" made all in one piece and looking very French, with collar, cuffs of "Chanel cloth" to match, and a "string girle" of blue serge. The soft silk lining repeats the exact colors of the coat and is very smart in its effect. \$59.50.
Second floor, Old Building.

Clearaway—Women's Dresses

\$10, \$15, \$25

Our original prices were \$15 to \$49.50. Tailored frocks of serge dominate the group at \$10—a few dresses are of taffeta and foulard.

Selection is quite the reverse in the \$15 and \$25 groups—taffeta, satin, foulard, Georgette crepes and crepe de chine dresses are in the majority; of course, there are some of serge and wool jersey, but not many.

Many single dresses—that is, one of a kind only—will be found in each one of the groups.

The majority of the dresses are in navy blue and black—a few in light colors.

Some of the dresses are a bit mussed from handling.

Sizes are incomplete, but all sizes from 34 to 42 are included.

The Sale will be held today, in New Dress Salon, Second Floor, Old Building, at the Entrance to the Bridge of Progress.

Ouija Boards

Two sizes, just received in the Toy Store, \$1.25 and \$1.50. This will be interesting news to many of our customers who asked for ouija boards during the time that we were out of them and couldn't get any.

The Blouse Cape Of Taupe Satin

A new afternoon and evening cape of taupe satin, shimmering, soft and luxurious. The lining is old lacquer colored Georgette crepe—lacquer color combined with taupe. It's a wonderful combination, made even more lovely by very deep gold fringe that edges the straight front panel. The back of wrap is caught up by a heavy gold cord below the hip-line, so that it forms an odd blouse effect. Gold cord fastens with ornamental motifs in front. Price, \$185.

Women's Fashion Salons, Second floor, Old Building.

White Cottons

Plain and fancy white cotton fabrics for dresses, shirts, lingerie.

For Dresses

Fine voiles—imported and domestic, soft and sheer, 40c to \$1.25 yard.

White organdies—the demand of the season—50c to \$1.50 yard.

White pique for housedresses and skirts, 45c to \$1.25 yard.

For Skirts

White skirtings in fancy weaves, 50c to \$1.25 yard.

Plain white gabardine, 58c yard.

Ratine skirtings, 85c yard.

For Lingerie

Silky batiste, 40c to \$1.25—a lovely fabric; also for babies' dresses.

Fine nainsook, lengths of 10 yards, \$2.85.
Main floor, Old Building.

Jersey Cloth, \$3.75

250 yards of all-wool jersey cloth, 54 inches wide; Pekin blue, tans, sand, taupe, gray, black. Bought under the market; savings passed on.
Main floor, Old Building.

In the Garden Store, Seventh floor, New Building.



MUSIC

Produced by the Grand Piano

is the highest standard of pianoforte music attainable today. The TONE given out by horizontal strings is incomparably finer than that which comes from the vertical strings of the upright. The old objection that a Grand piano takes up too much space no longer holds true. The little BRAMBACH Grand is only 4 ft. 8 in. from keyboard to back of case. Placed in a corner of the room it takes up no more space than an upright piano. The LINDEMANN Grand is only 5 ft. The exquisite CHICKERING Grand (one style) is only 5 ft. 2 in. And what a difference in the music!

The Wanamaker Piano Salons Offer Six Makes and Thirteen Styles of Grand Pianos

CHICKERING SCHOMACKER EMERSON LINDEMANN BRAMBACH and the celebrated KNABE

The WANAMAKER Piano Salons are the people's Salons. You are welcome to come here at any time and spend as much time as you wish, in order to thoroughly satisfy yourself—by comparison—as to what instrument produces the music most desired by you in your home. Our judgment is at your service. Yours must be the decision. Convenient terms on all purchases. Used pianos taken in part payment.

First Gallery, New Building.